

VISIT...

LANZAROTE  
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Name \_\_\_\_\_ Date \_\_\_\_\_

**DIRECTIONS:** Have the child read the passage for one minute. Record errors and number of words read. If a child pauses for more than three seconds on a word, give them the word and count it as an error.

I was at the bottom of the hill when it happened. I had used the old 16  
 wooden sled, which didn't go very fast at first, but boy when it got moving, 31  
 it was *moving*. I'd sailed out into the field, far from everyone else, and I 46  
 figured that I was home free. 52

Donnie was headed off to my left on his inflatable SnoTube. It's kind of like 67  
 one of those donuts you use in a pool, except it's for sledding. It's so slippery 83  
 on the bottom and so light that it's like you're flying over the ground. Donnie 98  
 was lying back on it, cutting down his air resistance. Just then, Jenna McKenna 112  
 came charging across the hill sideways. She dove onto her sled and barreled 125  
 into Donnie, knocking him off course. 131

Now, Donnie was headed right toward me, and yelling as he came. He was 145  
 going to collide with me. So I did what any person would do. I stuck my foot 162  
 out to stop him. 166

Honestly, I didn't mean to hurt him. I had a big, soft snow boot on, and 182  
 I only touched the SnoTube. What happened was, the SnoTube stopped. 193  
 Donnie didn't. I suddenly saw Donnie's body sailing straight over my head, 205  
 and when I looked behind me, he was still rolling in the snow. 218

And that was how Donnie broke my sledding distance. All that winter, 230  
 no one's sled went beyond where Donnie landed in the snow. And it wasn't 244  
 even his doing. 247

 Number of Errors:  Accuracy (%): 

 Reading Rate (Words Per Minute):